

The Flood

by zachtrain

Category: Halo

Genre: Adventure, Suspense

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-03-04 21:06:10

Updated: 2013-03-08 21:35:24

Packaged: 2016-04-27 04:06:23

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 583

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Josh has been fighting the Flood for the past 2 years, and is trying to defeat them.

1. Prelude

The Year is 2053, And we have just landed on Darwin 4. The ground is very different then what I am use to. From what we currently know there are no signs of intelligent life.

2. Lead

If you are reading this then, that is because I am dead, and the enemy have won the war. My name is Josh Williams; I'm 16 years old and fighting for the lives of millions. And this is my story.

Its night time in Bremerton, I look to my left then to my right and run to the door that is hidden by the bush. I put my thumb on the scanner and scan in. The door opens and I step in. "Hey guys what's up".

"Nothing much Josh" Vin says.

"Was I followed at all?" I ask.

"Not that we can tell" Zack says calmly.

"Good. Then, anything new on the streets tonight?" I ask.

"Yes there was a sighting of flood on Fairview DR.!" Zack says.

"Awesome, lets suit up to go get some flood." I yell to everyone.

"Ci" yells Donavan.

We all run to our suits and suit up and grab our shotguns. "Which vehicles do you recommend zack?" I ask as I am running to the cars.

"I think we should take the warthog transport." Zack yells.

"Okay! Girls hurry up! We don't have all night to suit up you know!" I scream.

"Were coming" They yell as I start the warthog up. We start heading out when they jump in.

"Good timing girls" I say as we drive though the front gate

"Oh shut up josh" Kayla says sarcastically. "I know you wouldn't leave without us"

"Oh I don't know about that" I say. "Zack navigate me"

"Turn left at the next street then right then go about 5 miles" Zack explains.

As we come up on the scene.

"Okay you guys keep your eyes out for anything moving and if it looks like flood kill it" I say as we get out of the warthog. "Now spread out."

I head out into the woods. Following my nose since, that's the best way to track the flood. When I come across a dead boy, with signs that he is becoming one of the flood. I start arguing with myself cause I can't justify shredding this boy to smithereens. I know I have to but what about his family, what about his friends, what if he was my brother. I pull out my knife and do what has to be done so that the flood can't use this boy. Shit I say to myself I lost the trail. I head back to the warthog and wait for everyone else.

An hour later, "hey guys did you find anything?" I ask.

"Nope we lost the trail." Kayla says "did you find anything?"

"Ya I found a victim. He looked a lot like my brother but he's dead now I sliced him up to smithereens." I explain.

Kayla gives me a hug. "It will be okay."

"I don't know Kayla I feel like were fighting a losing battle, let's go" I get in the warthog. We drive back to base. "I will be in my office if anything comes up let me know."

I am looking up the identity of the boy when there's a knock on my door. "Come in"

Kayla comes in "Josh what's wrong"

Any feedback would be great

End

file.